Vol. I.

Memphis Advertisements.

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ELSON BRO'S,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

Dry Goods,

CLOTHING,

Boots, Shoes, Hats, and

PLANTATION SUPPLIES.

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Wholesale and Retail

GROCERS,

Cotton Factors,

Commission Merchants,

AND DEALERS IN

Family and Plantation Supplies,

BOAT STORES,

Wines, Liquors and Cigars,

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AUCTIONEERS,

AND

Real Estate Brokers,

Auction Sales Every Day at 10 o'clock.

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IN MEMPHIS AT

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Keeps constantly on hand

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No. 231 Second Street,

On consignment, and will be sold at New York prices,

Clothing, Boots, Shoes,

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Dressing. Fine and Back Combs

WINES, LIQUORS, SEGARS,

Belle Memphis Saloon,

JOHNNIE AT THE BAR.

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40 Warren st., New York.

Exclusively Wholesale.

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Orders from the country solicited.

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Particular attention paid to Cotton,

37 UNION STREET,

Adams Block.

South Side Public Square.

Memphis, Tenn.

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olicit the patrouage of this and adjoining countles.

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Give Advice Free of Charge. whather we take their Claims or not. It would be well, in all cases

to address us before coming to the city, as we can perhaps GIVE YOU INSTRUCTION that will save you much

TIME AND EXPENSE. IAH semmanications promptly spawared. Claims for, COTTON BURNED,

AND

CASES OF FALSE IMPRISONMENT, attended to. We refer, by permission, to. Pitter Miller & Co. R. W. Thompson, Esq. Cl'k Rameey, Adams & Warren, County Court, of McNairy Vanhoak, Wasr & Go., Memocounty; phis: W. A. Newlands, Pounhou-Hou. Fielding Hurat, Judge tas, Tsun.

#ep14-3us SETH D. WOODBURY.

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Manufacturers and Dealers in

Furniture, Carpets, OIL CLOTH,

PIANO-FORTES,

ETC. ETC. ETC.

NO. 228 MAIN STREET,

PPOSITS THE WORMAN HOUSE, MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE eep34-3m

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Wholesale an Retail Dealers in ther, Shoe Finding, New York Prices

BOOTS, SHOES, Ready-Made Harness & Saddlery,

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And No. 358 Main Street, Between Union and Gayoso Stroats,

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Particular attention given to Country Orders, and respect novib-3m

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And Dealurs in PLANTATION SUPPLIES. COTTON BOLD FOR PLANTERS AT BEST RATES ! AND

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Attorneys at Law AND GENERAL CLAIM AGENTS,

Memphis, Tenn. Will extend promptly to all business cutrusted to them. Is consection with A. L. Merriman, Esq., for over twelve years an Attorney and Claim Agent at Washington, D. C., will market and preserve claims actions the Government for lesselies and preserve to the control of the con

No. 38 Madison Street, in the DeSoto Block,

prefer and proscente claims against the Government for lesses sustained by suc lake war. Mr. Wright having been it Quarternasters Espartment of the U.S. Army for ever four rears, in this meaner offers the benefit of his knowledge and to those having Claims. No fee charged until the claim is collected. decl-3m

DELAP & CO., Cotton Factors and General Commission MERCHANIS

zep14-3m GEO. E. STAHL JOHN BULLDUK.

BULLOCK & STAHL,

Attorneysat Law

200. 270

always on hand.

Ber Lunck every day at 10 a'clock, preparetest School's ly mounted, five hundred; Vaughan's Tenn-

WEEKLY NEWS AND LITERARY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THIS PEOPLE

BOLIVAR, HARDEMAN COUNTY, TENN., Jan. 6, 1866.

Is published Every Saturday.

By J. B. MILLER and M. R. PARRISH. SUBSCRIPTION-One Copy One Year Four Dollars, inva-niably is advance; One Copy One Month delivered, Fifty Cents. DRY GOODS! ADVERTISING-One Square, of ten lines or less, \$1,00

Solices 20 cents per line. aonth \$2.50 2 months \$4.50 do 3.00 2 do 6.00 do 4.58 2 do 8.00 do 7.00 2 do 12.00 do 10.00 2 do 12.00 do 12.00 2 do 14.00 do 25.00 2 do 23.00 do 48.00 2 do 56.00

ANNOUNCEMENTS-Announcing the name of any person for a County Office, \$10, State or Federal \$15 Be The above Terms and Rates will be strictly adhered to. Religious, Marriage, Birth and Death Notices solicited, and will be willingly inserted FREE OF CHARGE. Outsuaries will be charged for at advertising rates.

CHURCH SCANDAL, ETC. ORIGINALLY FROM PUNCH AND SLIGHTLY ALTERED AND AD-DED TO BY ALVIN ALLEY.

That printer fellow 's here to-day, I wonder what 's his name ? His eyes are fixed on our pew-Do look at Sally Dame. Who is that lady dressed in green ? It can't be Mrs. Leach;

There's Mrs. Jones with Parson Moor-I wonder if he'll preach? Lond me your muff-it is so cold-We both will sit to prayers;

Mourning becomes the widow Amea-How Mary's bonnet flares ! Just look at Fanny Sleeper's well, It's full a breadth too wide ; I wonder if she'll marry him

Who's sitting by her side !

Lord ! what a voice Jane Rice has got-Of how that organ roars; I'm glad we've left the singers' seats-How hard Miss Johnson spores!

What ugly cloaks there are in front! Do you observe Ana Childe? Her new straw bonnet 's trimmed with black-I guess she's going wild. I'm half saleep-that Mr. Jones!

His sermons are so long ; This afternoon we'll stay at home And practice that new song! Is that tall fellow Nolin Volin Just to the rear of General Quits ? I wonder if Mr. Jenkins Will give Esquire Quarts the fits! There's Isenoars and Lucius Lovel, They look so nice and prim-

Good morning, Mistress Flarity-"O, low we apples swim t"

The Last Days Of The Confederacy UPHOLSTERY GOODS, Commission Merchants, AN ACCOUNT BY A PARTICIPATOR IN THE CLOS-ING SCENE.

> From the Cincinnetti Enquirer.] " MEMPHIS, TENE Particular attention given to suice of City and Suburban I contribute this as my mite to a full histoperty. Stocks, Farming Lands, etc., atc.; Merchandise. tory of that eventful month. I was a full ral Bragg, and General Vaughan, of East
> beautiful eyes; and for son cavalry, and had some opportunities for knowing much of what was transpiring. Our division had been selected to escort Mr. Davis from Greensboro to Charlotte, and leaving Battle Bridge, over the Neuse river, we reached Greensboro about midnight of April 17, after two days and a half rapid marching. For the first time we were fully informed of the extent of our disasters-of the retreat, defeat, surrender, annihilation of Gen. Lee's great army-and were told that we were relied upon to guard Mr. Davis, his cabinet and archives to Charlotte, and keep off Sherman, who was hovering apon our right flank. Next evening as Mr. Davis and General Breckenridge Hardware, Cutlery, Nails, rode through the division, at the head of the Government corlege, they were wel-

comed with the most enthusiastic cheers. We continued our march toward Charlotte. General Breckenridge—the will and brains of the government in its last few days-left us upon the third morning, returning to the army to hold those consultations with Generals Johnston and Sherman, of which so much has been said. Perhaps the country may yet believe that Sher man, Johnston and Breckenridge were better statesmen and truer patriots than Seward and Stanton. Mr. Davis rode near or at the head of column all the time; was always polite, affable and accessible; seemed cheerful and resolute; talked pleasantly, kindly and sociably to all who approached. Mr. Benjamin and General Cooper rode in an ambulance, Mr. Trenholm and family in CIGARS AND TOBACCO, another, Judge Reagan, Colonels Lubbock of Texas, Taylor, Wood, and Preston Johnston always rode near the President. General Lawton, Quartermaster General, General Gilmer, Chief Engineer, and General St. Johns, with their attaches, Mr. Mallory, Mr. George Davis, and others of less note, accompanied the Presidential par-J. H. CURTIS ty. Besides General Dibrell's division Gen-Late of Tipton County: Formerly with Foster & Alexander | eral Geary, of South Carolina, had a small body of mounted men, some seventy-five or one hundred, conected at Greensboro from the deoris of the Virginia cavalry. At Salisbury we met General Echols and staff, BOOTS, SHOES of South-Western Virginia, and various staff, post and furloughed officers, who had run from Richmond, Lynchburg, Abingdon, Western North Carolina and various parts of South Carolina; men driven to a common center by Grant, Sherman, Stoneman, Wilson and Foster; members of Congress, civil functionaries and refugees. You may be Wiemphis, Tenn. be sure, we dirty soldiers who had borne the hear, and burden, and danger of the war, made great sport of the "post" officer, the "biled" shirt and black-coated gentry, who, without horses and unused to camplife, were begging for mules, (horses were not attaina-Forwarding and Commission ble,) so that they might accompany us. Gladly would a kingdom have been given for a horse. Alasl our kingdom was in as desperate condition as poor Richard's was, and was not worth a horse. For the first time during the war we soldiers had revenge TENNESSEE. upon the gentlemen who had been seeking and filling the soft places.

After moving across Yadkin river, Gen. Dibrell received word from Gen Ferguson, who, with a small cavalry brigade, was at Charlotte, that Stoneman was approaching Wines, Brandies, Gin, Rum, Charlotte, and begging him to move on immediately, which he did, marching all night, and reaching Charlotte about sunrise, to find that Stoneman was not near the place, but had deceived our officers there, and burned all the bridges over the Catawba. Gen. Furguson moved out of Charlotte as soon as we reached there, to Nation Ford, Auction & Commission over the Catawba, the point where the railroad from Charlotte to Columbia crossed that river. About mid-day General Basil Gen. Duke's command, determined Duke, with the remnant of Morgan's celebrated cavalry of about five hundred reached Charlotte from Christianburg. When General Echols disbanded his infantry and abandoned his wagons and artillery at Christianburg, he ordered his cavalry to follow SHIRTS, UNDERSHIRTS, DRAWERS, him across the mountains to General Johnston. General Duke's Brigade was dismounted, their horses being in North Caro-Pencifs, Buckles, Suspenders, Ties, Cravats, Buttons, Honiery, Gloves, Bucklers, lina, but they seized the artillery and wagon mules and rode bareback to Charlotte. A few of Duke's men refused to accompany him, and came to Kentucky with some TOBACCO, TUMBLERS, GOBLERS, Etc., Etc., Etc. reported to and accompanied Duke. General Vaughn, also, with about three hundred of his brigade, marched with Gen. Echols to Charlotte. So that we had at or No. 14 Adams Street, Opposite the Wor-

2,800 men—a large part badly mounted and life dear and useful to my family." Accom- said this in a hushed whisper, with her lips to fire was given, and Stewart fell, mortally panied by a few personal staff officers he close to her father's ear. a truce was officially promulgated.

we were ordered to Nation Ford, and then to cross the Catawba river. After resting nearly twenty-four hours on the bank of the river, we received orders to move by lutionary sires, whose deeds of heroism they way of Yorkville and Unionville to Cokes- had equalled, if not surpassed. bury - Duke's brigade and Vaughns to move to Chesterville, Unionville and Laurensville -Ferguson to move by a lower route. High water, burnt bridges, etc., made us change our route, and we reached Cokesbury after Duke, Vaughan, and Ferguson had passed through; thence we moved to Abbeville, where all were concentrated by noon of May 2. In the meantime, rumors had reached us of Johnson's surrender; Gen. Mr. Frazier answered "No" to the appli-Bragg had disbanded the 2d and 3d South Carolina cavalry; news of Wilson's cavalry moving toward Augusta and Lexington, Ga., Stoneman crossing the Savannah and moving to a rebuking sentence. to Athens, and Atlanta being occupied, thus closing the entire line of retreat to Taylor and Forrest; of the defeat of Forrest at Selma; of Foster moving toward Augusta from the coast; and of the utter demoralization of that part of Johnston's army that had not surrendered-had become rife through the commands. The men appreciated the utter hopelessness of the contest -the almost equal hopelessness of reaching return the Mississippi river and crossing it, or of

reaching Gen. Smith. At Abbeville, late in the afternoon of May 2, a consultation was held-the last military consultation in which the Confederate Government participated. It was a historic scene. Mr. Davis presided with General Lee, Johnston, Beauregard, and Cooper, the retary of War and Major General, on the other side of him. Next came Brigadier General G. W. Ferguson, a gallant and enterprising South Carolinian, a West Pointer, a pet of Beauregard, and a favorite of Davis; next General George G. Dibrell, a plain, practical, sensible, middle-aged Tennessee clerk and merchant, who was beloved by his men, and had justly won his spurs by long, hard, skillful, devoted service. Next, on a little sofa, sat two younger men -Brigadier General Bazil W. Duke and In your issue of November 22, I see an Colonel William C. P. P. Breckinridge, well dark and lustrous as a moman's. accout of the last days of the Confederacy. known among the troops from Kentucky in I contribute this as my mite to a full his-Tennessee, a brave officer and earnest man. dition of his command. General Ferguson, sanguine himself, gave a too glowing account of his men, as the sequel showed, but still bad; he could count on one hundred fighting as well as ever-upon all for other duties and for skirmish. General Dibrell could not count on any fighting in his own brigade

Each officer was called upon to state the conexcept to save Mr. Davis and General Breckinridge, and every hour was weakening his hold upon them, and I have heard that he declared almost with tears, that he would not risk another life among his noble men except for that purpose; that the cause and the Confederacy were lost, and his duty now was to take care of his men. General Duke thought one hundred and fifty of his men would follow him anywhere, and that he did not believe his cause lost if all felt as he did and would inspirit their men. Colonel Breckinridge announced his own determination not to surrender until ordered by Mr. Davis or the Secretary of War, but that very few of his men shared that feeling, and he would not urge them to go any further. General Vaughan and his command would accept whatever terms General Johnston had; which were then not known to us. Mr. Davis said it was then useless to keep men under arms who would not fight; criminal to risk the lives of the men who would fight to the bravery of those who would not. Therefore the commands must be winnowed. That he could have been at Shreveport by even that day, but was not willing to leave the men who were still in the field. That he supposed General Johnston had surrendered -that all the army left in that department were the commands represented in that meeting-that of them not more than four hundred could be depended upon any further. That he would attempt to go to General Taylor, and if that army went to pieces, he would cross the river, and if the cause should be finally lost, he would feel that ne had done all his duty as he best could. That called to his place without his intervention, he would continue to discharge its duties as long as possible. That this contest might

have resulted disastrously, but the cause was not lost; the blood shed during the past four years was not shed in vain, and under other auspices and abler leaders would yet After considerable discussion it was agreed that Mr. Davis, with a small escort, should go immediately to Washington, Georgia, and then go on such route as seemed best; that General Breckinridge should take personal command of the cavalry there, and move that night across the Savannah river at Vienna, where there was a pontoon bridge. This was carried out, and at daylight we crossed the river. That day was spent in paying the men actually present per capita, General Breckinridge and the humblest private sharing alike-each receiving about \$26

The statement that at any time upon the march from Charlotte to Washington any attack was made upon the specie train is a mistake. This train was guarded to Abbeville by a detachment of midshipmen, President's Guards, and perhaps a few other "Virginia army" soldiers; at Abbeville it was placed under a picked body from the whole cavalry, under the personal command

By this time more definite information had ocen received of General Johnston's surrender. General Vaughan and his whole command, General Dibrell, Colonel McLemore, and the whole division, except Col. Breckinridge and some fifty officers and men, about equally divided between the two brigades, and upon his eass. He went up state of the nursery from which the cries came.

Gen. Duke's command, determined to remain

What is the matter, darling?" he said, the old love fills your heart as it fills mine.

What is the matter, darling?" he said, the old love fills your heart as it fills mine. and accept the terms received by Gen. Johnston. On the 4th, at Washington, Gen. Ferguson's brigade stopped, leaving Gen. Breckinridge, upon the morning of the 5th, near Woodstock, Ga., with a company of close to his. about fifty Kentuckians and Tennesseeans, well armed and mounted, under Col. Breckinridge, and one hundred and fifty Kentuckians, only tolerably armed and mounted under Gen. Duke. The Federals had possession of Athens, Lexington, Macon, Augusta; also of Atlanta, Marietta, Cartersville and Dalton; also of Montgomory, Selma and the child, indignantly, "I dont want to stay with patrols and secure Kentucky cavalry, who surrendered at Mobile; so that with patrols and scouts evMount Sterling; but over one hundred under erywhere, it seemed hopeless to attempt me so hard. Oh, pa!" And the child's Many to his torward. Lieutenant-Colonel Diamond, of this cavalry any escape. No official announcement of the terms and extent of Johnston's surren- neck sobbing. der had been received.

On the morning of the 5th Gen. Breckinridge ordered Gen. Duke and Col. Breckinnear Charlotte, Dibrell's Division, consisting ridge to surrender or dishand, saying in his the little girl.

esseans, badly armed and disciplined, three younger, as dear, and perhaps to be more hundred; Farguson's brigade of Alabamians useful than my own. I have done my full sionately. and Mississippians, seven hundred, in all duty-I have nothing left but to preserve a moralized. Mr. Davis reached Charlotte rode down a byroad not thirty minutes be- Mr. Frazier sat down, and baring the two years afterward he was arrested in late that afternoon, and made the speech fore a battalien of Federal cavalry passed its child's leg to the hip, saw that it was cover- Arkansas, brought back to the State, inso falsely reported. Two days afterward, mouth. Next morning this small company ed with blue and green spots; all above the dicted, tried and convicted of murder. self and Gen. Sherman, and the existence of they had sacrificed so much and fought so dition. selves worthy to be the founders of a great empire; worthy to be the children of revo-

As You Have Opportunity.

Mr. Frazier sat reading in his countingroom. He was in the midst of a piece of ineresting news, when a boy came to the door and said-" Do you want a boy, sir?" Without lifting his eyes from the paper,

cant, and in rather a rough way.

Before the lad had reached the street, conscience had compelled the merchant to listen "You might have spoken kindly to the poor boy, at least," said conscience, "This

is an opportunity. Mr. Frazier let the paper fall before his one of the windows of the counting-room but quiet in his caresses. Now the sleeping son he met on the streets, whom he had A sign from the merchant caused him to ed alive.

"What did you say, just now?" "Do you want a boy, sir?" The lad re-peated the words he had spoken hesitatingly, man. ter which had just been left her by the post-"Mr. Maynard, as a faithful Northern

a few minutes before. Mr. Frazier looked at him with a suddenly awakened interest. He had a fair, girlish face, dark brown eyes and hair, and, though Bragg, who had become, by the surrender of slender and delicate in appearance, stood again erect with a manliness of aspect that showed senior General of the Confederacy, on his him to be already conscious of duty in the right hand, and General Breckinridge, Sec- world. But there did not seem to be much of that stuff in him that is needed for the battle of life.

"Take a chair," said Mr. Frazier, an involuntary respect for the lad taking possession of his mind. The boy sat down with his large, clear eyes fixed on the merchant's face.

"How old are you?" "I was twelve last menth, sir," replied "What splendid eyes," said the merchant to himself. " And I've seen them before,

Away back in the past the houghts of Mr. uncle Wilton to pay our passage to England when Maynard cut his acquaintance on the Frazier went born on the light from those if we will return. God is good, my son. Let came back into the present again, he had a softer heart toward the stranger lad. "You should go to school a year or two

longer," he said. "I must help my mother," replied the lad. " Is your mother very poor? "Yes, sir, and she's sick.

woman's eyes grew brighter in tears that of paper oint of interest in the news after which his row. mind was searching, when the boy interrupt-

"I dont want a boy myself," said Mr. Fralad. But you are not strong."

boy stood up in a brave spirit ily increasing interest. "What is your name?" he asked.

" Charles Leonard, sir." There was an instant change in the merhant's manner, and he turned his face so he did speak roughly at first. far away that the boy's eyes could not see its expression. For a long time he sat still and the sign? silent-so long that the boy wondered. "Is your father living?" Mr. Frazier "I was glad when I came away. But I can

did not look at the boy, but still kept his go straight to the place." face away. His voice was low, and not very

" In London, sir." " How long since you came to America?" " Two years." " Have you been in this city ever since?'

a year ago. But he died a month after our There came another long silence, in which wants to see you. Can he come up?" again, there was such a new and kind ex-

" No, sir. We came here with my uncle

to devour his face, that he felt assurance in eyes around the room to seefif everything and a shiny vest, and a mustache under his pression in the eyes, which seemed almost his heart that Mr. Frazier was a good man, was in order, then a few slight changes in nose and would be a friend to his mother. "Sit there for a little while," said Mr. Frazier, and turning to his desk, he wrote a

brief note, in which, without permitting the lad to see what he was doing, he enclosed It was opened, and the boy's mother and his could I eat next day, for I loved that girl two or three bank bills. "Take this to your mother," he said, arms, handing the note to the lad. "You'll try and get me a place, sir, won't

The little boy lifted to him an ap-"Oh, yes. You shall have a good place. But stay; you have not told me where you

"At No.-Melon street."

The merchant did not resume his newsaper after that lad departed. He had lost his interest in its contents. For a time he | gether-talked over the things gone by, and sat with his face so that no one saw its ex- of the causes that separated them, while pression. If spoken to on any matter he their hearts beat only for each other-of the answered briefly, and with nothing of his weary years that had passed for both of usual interest in business. The change in them since then-of the actual present in him was so marked that one of his partners | their lives. asked him if he were not well. " Feel a " I have a motherless child," he said at little dull," he evasively answered.

Before his usual time Mr. Frazier left his to-day I find her body purple with bruises store and went home. As he opened the from the cruel hand of a servant! You door of his dwelling, distressed cries and have a noble boy who is fatherless, let me, be sobbing of a child came with an unpleasant to him a father! Oh, Florence! There has of the town had been diligently engaged in sound upon his cass. He went up stairs been a great void in our lives. A dark and having the house thoroughly cleaned up, as he caught the weeping one in his arms. there are golden days for us in the future."

"What ails my little Maggie?" ing to his neck, and leaning her wet face merchant's stately residence—she becoming "Jane," said Mr. Frazier, looking at the the boy a truer father than the one be had nurse and speaking with some sternness of in former years called by that name.

manner, "why is Maggie crying in this

manner?" The girl was not excited but ly a week before the lad's application to the 'She has been naughty," was the answer. his hearing by an eloquent preacher, and "No, papa! I ain't been naughty," said the words coming to his thoughts led him to

neck sobbing.

"Has she ever slapped or pinched you before?" asked the father.

"Has she ever slapped or pinched you beslight opportunity for doing good had been diately.

"In the ward, and the shang transfer in the more. If you have a good wife, take the of her; and if you have not, get one immediately. "She does it most every day," answered | neglected.

nett, two obscure men. The seconds had made it up to be a sham duel, to throw ridicule upon Bennett, the challenging party. Stewart was in the secret, but Bennett, his adversary, was left to believe it a reality. They were to fight with rifles; the guns were leaded with blank cartridges, and Ben-" It's a lie!" exclaimed the nurse, pasnett, somewhat suspecting a trick, rolled a ball into his gun, without the knowledge of "Just see my poor leg, papa." The child the seconds, or the other party. The word

Mr. Frazier was profoundly disturbed : is generally known to prevent the barbarous

into his imagination as possible.

waiter who answered it, said :

but even in his passion he was calm.

and the door was hastily pushed open.

hand to her boy. He came to her side.

"Charles, dear."

aglow with sunbeams.

handed it to his mother.

"What is this?" she psked.

a place told me to give it to you."

side the door.

England.

thankful

and Charles went down stairs again.

They sat down and conversed long to-

last-" a tender little thing that I love, and

And so it proved. The lady and her son

its mistress, and finding a home there, and

" Do good as you have opportunity." On-

nerchant had this injunction been urged in

Many times he thought of the incident af-

General Breckinridge returned from Greens- divided, part going to Dalton to surrender, knee there were not less than a dozen of A great effort was made to procure his boro, with definite account of what had oc-curred and was agreed upon between himthe penalty of the law by hanging in the truce was officially promulgated.

Upon the morning of the 26th of April, was not chargeable in the ve were ordered to Nation Ford, and then to honored, they felt they had shown them the state by any of its citizens.

Mr. Frazier loved that child with a deep presence of a great multitude of people. This was the first and last duel ever fought in the State by any of its citizens. The tenderness. She was his all to love. Her This was the first and last duel ever fought mether, between whom and himself there in the State by any of its citizens. The had never been any sympathy, died two hanging of Bennett made duelling discredyears before, and since that time his precious | itable and unpopular, and laid the foundadarling—the apple of his eye-had been tion for that abhorrence of the practice left to the tender mercies of hired nurses, which has ever been felt and expressed by over whose conduct it was impossible for the people of Illinois. The late Judge him to have any right observation. He had Lockwood was then the Attorney General often feared that Maggie was neglected-of of the State, and prosecuted in this case. ten troubled himself on her account—but a To his talents and success as a prosecutor suspicion of cruely like this never came the people are indebted for this early precedent and example, which did more than

First and Last Duel in Illniois Ford's history of Illinois he states that the

year 1820 was signalized by the first and last duel which was ever fought in that State. It took place in Belleville, St. Clair county,

between Alphonso Stewart and Wm. Ben-

wounded. Bennett made his escape, but

"Jane," he said sternly, "I wish you to into Illinois. Chickens Come Home.

practice of dueling from being introduced

leave the house immediately."

Mr. Frazier rang the bell, and to the The Cincinnati Enquirer says: "Hon. "See that Jane leaves the house at once. John Bell and Hon. Horace Maynard, of I have discharged her. Send her trunk Tennessee, were both old Whigs, and on the wherever she may wish it. Here is the most intimate terms of social and political money that is due. I must see her again."

As the waiter left the room Mr. Frazier Mr. Bell cast his lot with the South, while hugged his child tightly to his breast again, Mr. Maynard adhered to the North. After eyes, and turned to look at the lad. He was and kissed her with an eagerness of manner the war, Mr. Bell returned to Nashville, a small—but clean. The merchant tapped at that was unusual with him. He was fond broken-down old man. About the first perand the boy glanced back over his shoulder. impulses of a strong heart were all awaken- known, was his old friend, Mr. Mry nard, whom he addressed in a cordial manner, as In a small back chamber sat a pale, sweet of old. Mr. Maynard refused to return his faced patient looking woman, reading a let- salutation, merely remarking, 'Mr. Bell, I

"Thank God," she said when she finished man, was elected a member of Cougress by reading it, and her soft brown eyes were the loyal people of East Tennessee. He lifted upward. "It looked very dark," she goes to Washington, presents his credentials murmered, "but the morning has broken as a member-elect to the Clerk of the House, who refuses to put the faithful loyalist on A light, quick step was heard on the stairs his list of returned members. The question of his admission is brought before the unorganized body of Congress-so called, as The boy entered with excited countenance.
"I'm going to get a place, mother," he cried to her, the moment his feet were in-

" Mr. Stevens, another old Whig, of Pean-The pale woman smiled, and held out her sylvania, objected that the motion was out of order.

"There is no necessity of your getting a hard appealed to the gentleman place now, Charles. We shall go back to (Mr. Stevens) to listen to him (M.) a few minutes. "Oh, mother." The boy's face was all Mr. Stevens-" I can not yield to any man

who is not a member of this body." Here is a letter from a gentleman in " Mr. Maynard squatted, feeling not half New York, who says he is directed by your so proud and manly as did old John Bell, Charles now drew from his pocket the A frightful story comes from Bautsen, in

note which Mr. Frazier had given him, and Saxoney, concerning the excution of a man named Botune, who had been sentenced to death for murder. It appears that at the "The gentleman who promised to get me time of the execution many thousands of persons were present, and watched while The woman broke the seal. There were the condemned man mounted the scaffold. three bank bills of ten dollars each, enclosed, Arrived at the top of the steps to the guil-The lad's voice shook a little, and his soft, and this brief sentence written on a sheet lotine, Botune, instead of submiting to the attentions of the executioner, engaged in a "God sent your son to a true friend, frightful struggle with him and his assist-Mr. Frazier had already forgotten the Take courage. Let him come to me to-mor- ants. He bit all who came near him, and ow.
"Who gave you this?" she asked, her time to the public to save him, and assertpale face growing warm with excitement. | ing his innocence. A fresh batch of men "A gentleman. But I dont know who came to the assistance of the executioner, tier, "but maybe I can speak a good word he was I went into a great many stores to but even then it was immpossible to get the for you, and that would help, you know. I ask if they didn't want a boy, and at last condemned man under the fatal knile. At he was I went into a great many stores to but even then it was immpossible to get the think you would make a honest and useful came to the one where the gentleman was last, after a quarter of an hour passed in ve d. But you are not strong." who sent you the letter. He spoke roughly hement struggles, an exceptionally strong "Oh, yes, sir, I am strong!" And the to me at first, and then called me back and berueau de justics seized him by his hair asked me who I was and about my mother. and threw him down. He was tied with the The merchant looked at him with a stead- I told him your name, and how father died, leather throngs usually employed for the increasing interest. I told him your name, and how father died, purpose, but more than once broke them to while and dind't say anything, and then pieces. At last he was secured, after a terwrote the note, and he told me he would get | rible struggle, and, having been fastened to me a place. He was a kind looking man, if the plank, was thrust under the blade of the guillotine, which fell immediately and ended "Did you see what name there was on the strife. His last words were, " Homan justice is butchery.'

"I never thought to look," replied the boy. Jerusha Jane-A Poem in Undresc .- It s many years since I fell in love with "I will write the gentleman a note, thank- Jerusha Jane Skeggs, the handsomest couning him for his kindness, and you must give try girl by far that ever went on legs. By it to him in the morning. How light it my meadow creek, and wood, and dell, so "No sir. He died four years ago." it to him in the morning. How light it my meadow creek, and wood, and dell, so "Where?" The voice was quick and makes my heart feel to know we are going often did we walk; and the moonlight to dear old England again. God is good to smiled on her melting lips, and the night us, my son, and we must be obedient and wind learned our talk. Jerusha Jane was all to me, for my heart was young and true, Just a little before evening twilight fell, and loved with a double twisted love, and a word came up to the woman that a gentle-man had called and wished to see her. love that was honest, too. I roamed all over the neighbors' farms, and I robbed the "Go and see who it is Charles," she said | wildwood's bower, and tore my trowsers and scratched my hands in search for the "Oh, mother! it's the gentleman who sent choicest flowers. In my boyish love, I the lad was not able to see the mercha: t'a you the note ! " exclaimed Charles, in an brought all these to my Jerusha Jane ; but I countenance. But when he und look at him | undertone, returning quickly. "And he | wouldn't be so foolish now, if I were a boy again. A city chap that came along, all There was a hasty glance of the woman's dressed up in fine clothes, with a shiny hat

He talked to her of singing schools (for "Tell him to come up, my son," she said, her mine, owned a farm), and she left me, the country love, and took the new chap's arm. But all that night I never slept, nor A man's firm tread approaches the door. new found friend locked into each other's with a fervent love that nought could drive away. I strove to win her back to me, but "Oh, Edward!" fell from her lips in a it was all in vain; the city chap, with the quick surprised voice, and she started from hairy lip, married Jerusha Jane. And my her chair, and stood before him. He advanced, not speaking until he had taken her | thought struck me, that just as good field still remained, as ever were caught in the "Florence ! I never thought to see you sea. So I went to the Methodist church one thus," he said in a calm, clear, evenly mod- night, and saw a dark brown curl peeping ulated voice, but her ears were finely enough from under a gipsy hat, and I married that "Very well." Mr. Frazier noted the street | chorded to perceive the deep emotion that | very girl. And many years have passed and and number. "And now take that note to lay beneath. He said it looking down into your mother."

The marchest did now take that note to lay beneath. He said it looking down into often bless that hairy chap that stole Jeruslin is a Providence in our meeting," he added. Jane.

Arrival of Gen, Lee's Family in Lexing ton.—Gen. Lee's family arrived in Lexington on Saturday morning last by pocket, and took posession of the presidential residence on College Hill. They have been detained hitherto in Cumberland county, awaiting repairs of their future residence.

It will be gratifying to the numerous frends of the General and his family to know that many of their wants had been anticipated and provided for For some days before their arrival, several of the ladies

plately and handsomely furnished through the considerate and liberal kindness of a wealthy lady of Cumberland county. And "Oh, papa! papa!" sobbed the child cling- did not return to England, but passed to the to her praise be it spoken, she had all the furniture manufactured in Leringtonthus setting an example worthy of imitation.-Richmond Enquirer.

Proverbs .- Good Advice -- If a man cheat thee once, shame on him; if he chest then twice, shame on thee. If a man deceive thee, trust him not again; if he insults thee, dit, be industrious, and you will gain it. If me so hard. Oh, pa!" And the child's Many times he thought of the incident af-

near Charlotte, Dibrett's Division, constants of his own brigade, under Col. McLemore, and Williams' Kentucky brigade, under Col. Breaking Branches, Branche

MENFHIS, TENN